

THE NUT BROS.
CHES & WAL

ARMY GAME!
CHES TOLD MESS SERGEANT WAL THE WHAT TASTY WAL GAVE HIM PERMITS TO LAUGH!

1-20

YOU MAY BE SOLDIER!
[RECK-HE]
SOE'S HOT DAWG'S 2 MILES

DRIVE-THRU ICE CREAM!
[RECK-HE]
ICE CREAM

I'M HUNGRY! ENOUGH SAY A HORSE!
I HOPE THE WHOLE THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GETTING!

DIDN'T THE POSTER COOL ROSEBUD TAKE OUT OF THE WORLD?
YEAH! I GUESS THAT'S WHAT OUR WAY TO THE OTHER SIDE!

1-20

YOU'VE BEEN WAITING LETTER 3 DAYS! WHY SO SLOW?
IT'S MY GAIL, GENERAL! SHE CAN'T READ VERY FAST!

BRANCHER 2-12/58

OUR BOARDING HOUSE
WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

DRAT! IT SEEMS I'VE TOSSED AND TURNED ALL NIGHT IN THIS BLASTED HEAT!

UM! I MUST SHAVE. I SUPPOSE, BUT I DREAD EVEN THAT MUCH EXERCISE!

MY WORD, MARTHA! I HEAT IN THE STIFLING JUNGLE! I'M SO BUSHED!

I'VE GIVE YOU A IDEA!

FOR ONE THING YOU MAKE A COOL UP OF CAN YOUR THROAT WITH THOSE BURNING TANNERY CIGARS!

UM! PERHAPS TRUE!

AND THE ALE YOU THINK I HAK-KAFF? REALLY FIRES UP THAT BOILER UNDER YOUR BELT!

UM! PERHAPS TRUE!

1-20

AND NO EXERCISE! YOU SIT LIKE A BUDDHA! DON'T MAKE ENOUGH ALL DAY TO A FLY!

YOU PUT IT BITTERLY! BUT THERE'S A GERM OF WISDOM THERE!

EGAD, BOYS! WHY NOT JOIN ME IN A KEEP COOL DIET OF FOOD AND DRINK LOTS OF EXERCISE AND NO SMOKING?

I'VE HEARD THIS ONE REPEATED BEFORE!

CUTTING DOWN FROM 10 SAND WICHES TO 9 BETWEEN MEALS, EH?

AND ONLY 1 CIGARETTE PER DAY INSTEAD OF 10!

[FART] THE USUAL BILLY REPLY!

1-20

COMES 2 A.M. "STROLLING DOWN A SHADY LANE" WOULD THAT BE HE?

AND DINNIN' HOT HOT HOT IN THE HEAT!

EGAD! WON'T YOU BE A ZESTFUL SUMMER MORNY!

1-20

GOOD MORNING, MARTHA! LOVELY COOL DAY, EH? I'VE HEARD THIS ONE REPEATED BEFORE!

IT MUST BE SUNSTROKE! I'LL HUNOR HIM!

BRANCHER 2-12/58

Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1958

Captain EASY

by LESLIE TURNER

CAPTAIN EASY IS THE NAME, SUH. I'M LOOKING FOR THE WAPSINKIS TRIBE TO CHECK UP ON A MISSIONARY NAMED MALCOLM ISH!

THE WAPSINKIS? GAD, THEY ARE BACK IN THE STICKS!

YOU SHOULD REACH IT IN ABOUT NINE DAYS, OLD CHAP! BUT YOU'LL NEED PACK CARRIERS!

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, MALCOLM! YOU SAY YOUR SWINDLING BROTHER HAS \$300,000 IN A BANK, AND WANTS YOU TO DRAB IT OUT FOR HIM?

McKEE, I MUST CONFIDE IN SOMEONE! CAN I TRUST YOU WITH A SECRET?

OF COURSE YOU CAN! JUST POUR OUT YOUR HEART!

WELL, THAT MONEY IS THE ROYALTIES FROM BUCKINGHAM'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY! IT SOLD VERY WELL!

I KNOW! I'VE BOUGHT THOUSANDS OF COPIES MYSELF... TO KEEP 'EM OUT OF CIRCULATION! HE SLANDERED ME UNMERCIFULLY— BUT GO ON!

SINCE BUCKY IS WANTED BY THE POLICE, HE HAD HIS PUBLISHER DEPOSIT THE ROYALTIES FOR HIM... IN ANOTHER NAME!

YES... MY LAWYER TRIED TO LOCATE THAT ACCOUNT AND ATTACH IT!

WE HOPED TO RECOVER WHAT I HAD LOST TO THE SCOUNDREL!

BUCKY DAREN'T CALL FOR IT! HE WANTS ME TO GET \$300,000 AND TAKE IT TO HIM! WOULD THAT BE WICKED?

IT WOULD BE IF YOU GAVE IT TO HIM! WHY, THAT WILL REPAIR ME IN FULL! IT BEATS YOU TAKING 375 YEARS TO RETURN IT IN WEEKLY DRIBBLES!

BY JOVE! AND IT IS JUSTLY YOURS! IF I DID, WOULD YOU FORGIVE BUCKY?

TRY ME! I CAN DO A LOT OF FORGIVING FOR \$292,291!

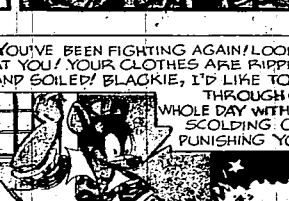
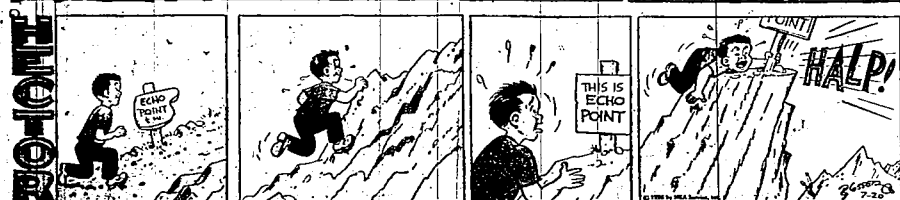
BUT WON'T IT BE DOUBT-CROSSING MY BROTHER?

LESLIE TURNER 7-20

TUT, TUT! HELL HAVE \$3,000 LEFT! MALCOLM, OLD CHUM, IT'S THE ONLY MANLY THING TO DO!

YOU'RE RIGHT, McKEE! WHEN HE SENDS ME HIS CHECK, I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!





Vic FLINT

